

Children's Newspaper

Every Wednesday—Threepence

FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

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HOME FROM THE FAR SOUTH

CN greets lads of the John Biscoe

WHEN the John Biscoe, the Antarctic survey ship, docked at Southampton at the end of her 30,000-mile voyage a CN representative went aboard to greet three young adventurers already known to our readers, and to hear of their thrilling experiences in the Far South.

One of the three was David Simmons, of Atherstone, Warwickshire, who, as we told at the time, had suddenly taken it into his head to go to sea, travelled to Southampton, and had the luck to be taken on in the John Biscoe as a steward.

Since that momentous day he and his two fellow-adventurers, Anthony Jiggins, aged 17, of Oxford, and David Gregory, 18, of Southampton, have been sailing with grown-up seamen in the icy waters of the little-known South Polar continent, where the John Biscoe has been taking supplies to seven British bases, and relieving scientists of the Falkland Islands Dependencies Survey.

At Southampton, in the tiny stewards' mess of the ship, these lads told our correspondent that they would not have missed the tough adventure for anything. The cabin has six bunks and a table at which three can sit—at a squeeze. "We needed plenty of bedclothes," said David Gregory

cheerily; "three blankets, two overcoats—and socks!"

Sea-sickness does not bother them, which is as well, for the John Biscoe is a small wooden vessel of 870 tons that feels the slightest motion of the sea and can roll jauntily to 48 degrees.

An adventure for which the three had not bargained came last February when the ship went to Hope Bay in Graham Land to re-establish a base there.

An Argentine party had already arrived and they opened fire with machine-guns over the heads of the British landing party, forcing them to return to their ship. However, they soon apologised and said a mistake had been made.

WITH THE HUSKIES

Ashore in a land where there are ice cliffs, 300 feet high, the young men shared something of the everyday life of the Antarctic explorers. They went for a sledge trip with husky dogs, "just for the fun of it," and had to learn ski-ing, for the men never travel on the sledges.

They were impressed by the strange beauty of the frozen wilderness—by the icebergs, and especially by the passage of the Lemare Channel, on the west coast of Graham Land, where the sun reflects countless shades of blue from the ice walls. It is like a gigantic hall of mirrors.

Fascinating, too, was the wild life: leopard seals, Weddell and crab-eating seals, killer whales, and the huge sea elephants which weigh up to five tons and sprawl on the snowy beaches. As for the tame inquisitive penguins, the lads saw a rookery of them a square mile in extent.

ASSISTANT COOK

At Southampton David Gregory's mother was waiting on the quayside for him. She was amused at the idea of his having acted as assistant cook.

"He never cooked anything for me!" she said, adding that David had pestered her every week to allow him to give up his job in an engineering works and turn sailor.

As to his cooking, Tony, the "baby" of the crew, commented non-committally: "The food? We-ell—David cooked it!"

David Gregory's mother went into the little galley where he had learned to be dexterous with kitchen ware in rough weather. She found it unbearably hot—he said it was 160 degrees when they

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OTHER SCHOOLS PLEASE COPY

A school in Wellington, New Zealand, has its own traffic offences court, with judge, jury, prosecutor, clerk, and orderly, all elected from children of 11 to 14.

Members of a traffic committee patrol sections of the road in the vicinity of the school. If any culprit is seen chasing a ball across the road, jay-walking, or behaving in an irresponsible manner, he is ordered to appear before the court.

The defendant has time to prepare his defence and to collect witnesses—but if his case fails the penalty is invariably the loss of house marks, which does not add to his popularity among fellow-house-members.

INTERRUPTION

Several people thought that they were dreaming the other day when they saw a squad of black-faced minstrels in gaudy costumes most efficiently putting out a stack fire near Corby, Northamptonshire.

But the minstrels were the Corby firemen in disguise. They had been taking part in the town's annual carnival on a decorated lorry, while their own fire-engine led the procession. Then came a fire call.

The firemen immediately leaped from their lorry onto their fire-engine, raced off to extinguish the fire, and then rushed back just in time to rejoin the procession before it reached the end of its route.

Where do we go from here?

These young holidaymakers, having hitch-hiked from Oxford to Ullswater, pause to decide their way ahead. From where they stand on the borders of Cumberland and Westmorland they can ramble in any direction to explore the loveliness of Lakeland.

QUEER CREATURES FROM THE DEPTHS

Sea spiders with legs 50 times as long as their bodies and sea shrimps several feet long—these were among the curious creatures fished up from the ocean depths by the scientists of the Danish research ship, Galathea. The discoveries were described in London recently by the expedition's leader, Dr. Anton Bruun.

These deepest-sea fishermen found no sea serpents; but Dr. Bruun thinks that fifty-foot eels may exist, basing his belief on the capture in 1930 of an eel larva six feet long and with more vertebrae than any other animal. As the larva of a conger eel is only six inches long, the six-foot baby may have been that of an unknown giant eel, or sea serpent.

The Galathea has finished her exploration of the deepest chasms of the world's oceans, having in less than two years travelled 60,000 miles.

SEVEN-YEAR-OLD'S MARATHON

While on a day's outing at Portobello, near Edinburgh, John Wilson, who is seven and lives at Falkirk, became separated from his friends.

Barefooted as he was, from paddling in the sea, John then turned his face westwards and began to run home across half of Scotland. After running the three miles to Edinburgh he was still going strong, so he trotted right through Scotland's capital and continued along the Glasgow road that passes through Falkirk.

At eleven o'clock at night, when he had covered the amazing distance of 26 miles, he was spotted by three youths, who at first took the small boy to be a harrier. Then they saw he was exhausted and asked him where he was going.

"Ah'm gaun hame tae Fa'kirk," replied the redoubtable John.

That was the end of his remarkable Marathon run. He was taken to a police station, where he was later met by his anxious parents.

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RECORD RICK

What is thought to be a record in building a hayrick has been performed by two men, two women, and an eight-year-old boy on a farm near Kingsclere in Hampshire. They built the rick of over 45 tons at the rate of 1000 bales a day.

The boy drove the tractor and the gang loaded and unloaded the bales and did the stacking. They worked from 10.30 a.m. to 9.0 p.m. on the first day, and finished mid-way through the second day.

Airborne



A member of West Essex Aero Modellers assists the take-off of a radio-controlled model at Langley airfield, Buckinghamshire.

2 EUROPEAN COUNTRIES IN SEARCH OF UNITY

By the CN Diplomatic Correspondent

BEHIND the summer scenes on the Continent, where even the heads of States are finding time for holidays, there is a new move to get quick agreement on plans for a European Federation. The big question is: Can Federation be effected?

M. Robert Schuman, the French Foreign Minister, and leading spirit in these proposals, says Yes. Thanks to his untiring enthusiasm he has been winning support for plans which would unite some six Western European countries under one political authority.

Refusing to be daunted by setbacks, he has kept on returning to the argument that Federation could mean the start of a new era for Europe. It could well become known in the history books of the future as the European Transformation.

Just as the French Parliament was adjourning for the summer recess and the British Parliament was getting ready to do likewise, M. Schuman sprang his latest idea. This was no less than a plan to go full steam ahead for Federation. Let us have no more delays, he said in effect; let us agree to make a start next year.

A STEP NEARER

Whatever happens, M. Schuman's hope is that he has moved at least a step nearer to the ideal which most believe is a good one in theory, even though many have doubts as to its practicability for some time to come.

The idea is that the countries which are already in the closest association because they are taking part in the Schuman Plan for pooling coal and iron resources and collaborating in the European Defence Community should take the next step.

This would be to form a Constituent Assembly to go forward with the work of planning a Constitution for the proposed Federation.

The six countries concerned—France, Germany, Italy, Belgium, Holland, and Luxembourg—all realise they will have to give up some national rights and sovereignty if the plan is to succeed. So there is a variety of reactions.

Perhaps the most general feeling

is that of someone standing on the brink of a swimming pool, drawn by the exhilarating thought of a swim, but afraid to take the plunge.

A Constituent Assembly creates a form of government and assigns to it certain powers. Once the Governments of the six nations acknowledge those powers no single parliament could ignore them.

Most of the French Cabinet Ministers are prepared to welcome the idea because of the general benefits it would confer. They are willing to take the plunge.

GERMAN RESERVATIONS

Germany and Italy, with varying reservations, also see the advantages. Belgium, Holland, and Luxemburg are more doubtful; they would feel happier if Britain were taking part, too.

Britain, of course, has already made it clear that her obligations to another community of nations—the British Commonwealth—would preclude her from taking part in a European Federation.

At the same time the successful adoption of Mr. Eden's plan for promoting European Unity through the existing Council of Europe has shown this country's support for a closer association.

Perhaps Britain's immediate anxiety over this idea of a Federation is that its hard-and-fast nature would make less easy the sort of honorary membership she at present enjoys in the community of the free European countries.

That membership is the last thing we want to lose, and the last thing the six countries would wish to see happen. Britain's presence in European affairs is a helpful and encouraging factor.

THE BRITISH VIEW

After much thought on our own position and the need for European unity, the British Government have told M. Schuman that they will raise no difficulties over plans for pressing on with European Federation.

Our belief still remains, however, that the best way of all is to use the Council of Europe for promoting these ideas—even though it means achieving them more gradually.

Nevertheless, M. Schuman was quite pleased with this attitude on the part of Britain. He has no wish to ignore the Council of Europe as an important factor, so another difficulty may have been surmounted.

The Federation-making Assembly, which he and other influential statesmen in Europe envisage, would sit at Strasbourg, the seat of the Council of Europe, and there would be every harmony of purpose.

Other difficulties still remain, but those in favour of Federation on the Continent are certain to go on trying to surmount them.

WHEN SCHOOLDAYS ARE ENDING

Those last few weeks at school before leaving for good are often a dull, flat period and—for some—rather a wistful one.

The headmaster of Repton School, however, has found a splendid way of improving them. Young men of the Sixth Form who have taken the General Certificate at the advanced level, do not return to their classrooms, but go on an interesting course.

At the end of last term they visited pits and steelworks near the school, and saw something of local government. An exciting feature of the course was when they were driven out at midnight to the Buxton moors and left to find their way back in pairs with only a map and a compass to guide them. They spent four days rock-climbing on Snowdon, and two of them, keen bird-watchers, lived for ten days with three professional ornithologists on lonely Farne Island.

The Cunarder



Train-spotters can now add another important number to their collections—the Cunarder boat-train which runs between Waterloo and Southampton Docks.

where they caught puffins in traps they had made, ringed the birds, and released them.

Indoors they had lectures on modern art with an exhibition of French post-impressionist pictures lent by the Arts Council. In the evenings they practised public speaking with a recording machine. Two masters opened this part of the course by demonstrating how a speech should be made—to encourage the timid to have a go!

Sixth-formers at Repton are very enthusiastic about these courses, which are an excellent introduction to new interests.

YOUNG FILM-GOERS' FAVOURITES

The new Children's Film Foundation says that boys and girls prefer pictures made specially for them to adult gangster and Western films; this is because children play the main characters, and the plots and dialogue are easily understood by youthful film-goers.

The C.F.F. was established a year ago with Mr. J. Arthur Rank as chairman, and Miss Mary Field, who has had long experience in the film industry, as executive officer.

The Foundation's work and plans are described in its report, for which educational authorities may apply to 73 Newman Street, London, W.1. The report is not available to the general public.

News from Everywhere

ORDERS

Air France has placed an order for three British Comet jet-liners and 12 Vickers Viscounts. Nigeria has commissioned a Middlesbrough firm to build a suspension bridge over the Cross River; and the U.S. Army has bought nine power transformers worth £406,000 for a dam project from another British firm.

Pit ponies at a colliery near Barnsley, Yorkshire, are groomed with a vacuum cleaner at the end of each shift.

A telegraph office has been set up on the summit of the 12,390-foot-high Fujiyama, so that tourists may send messages from the highest point in Japan.

Some 2800 London County Council schools have pianos.

GLIDING

Mr. Philip Wills recently won for Britain the world single-seater gliding championship. Mrs. Anna Saudek and Miss Betty Woodward claim a new distance record for women for their recent glide in California of 175 miles in 4½ hours.

A company from the Shakespeare Memorial Theatre at Stratford-on-Avon is to tour Australia and New Zealand next winter.

In 12 hours, a century-old bridge across the railway at Devizes, Wiltshire, was demolished recently and replaced by a prefabricated concrete one.

Nearly 1500 New Zealand children suggested names for a baby elephant that recently arrived at the Auckland Zoo.

CHAMPION CRIER

Mr. Ben Johnson, of Fowey, has won the National Town Criers' championship for the fourth successive year.

The New Delhi palace of the Maharajah of Jaipur may be taken over as a national museum for India.

A profit of £20,900 was made by Middlesbrough buses last year. They still have penny fares, and for twopence a passenger can travel seven miles.

Ten thousand gallons of water a day are being pumped into Bristol Zoo's artificial lake because its level has been steadily dropping for some weeks. It is thought that blasting in the district has caused a crack in the bottom.

The lock and key of Armagh Prison, N. Ireland, have been presented to the local city museum. The key weighs 3 lbs. and the lock no less than 56 lbs.

Four £1000 fellowships to enable students in Britain to do research work in Australia in natural science, industrial life, and agriculture have been established by public subscription in Victoria.

A postman climbed 170 feet of scaffolding recently to deliver a telegram to a man working on Ely Cathedral.

Fifteen-year-old John Claridge, a Boy Scout of South Harrow, Middlesex, has received a letter of commendation from the Chief Scout. John's quick action in making a tourniquet saved the life of a man who had fallen on some broken glass and severed an artery.

SAVING SILVER

In order to save dollars normally spent buying silver used in photographic films, hospitals throughout Britain are to salvage old X-ray films. It is hoped to recover nearly 500,000 ounces of silver a year in this way.

Sixty girl pipers from the State University of Iowa, U.S., will give an exhibition of famous Highland dances in London's South Bank Gardens on August 6 and in Victoria Embankment Gardens on August 2 and 9.

Nurse-in-Chief of the Royal Australian Army Nursing Corps since 1941, Colonel A. M. Sage is to retire. During the war she served in Egypt, New Guinea, Borneo, and Singapore. In 1947 she received the world's highest nursing decoration, the International Red Cross Florence Nightingale Medal.

A complete junior class of 40 girl students from Lake Erie College, Painesville, Ohio, is to come to Europe to study for ten weeks every year.

GLOBE-TROTTERS

Two 19-year-old London girls, Jill Harris and June Heafy, have set out to work their way round the world.

Next year Professor C. F. Powell, of Bristol University, plans to journey to the Sahara Desert to release balloons with equipment for recording cosmic radiation.

A Norman doorway from the bomb-damaged 12th-century church of St. Michael-at-Thorn, Norwich, which is being demolished, is to be built into St. Julian's, another bombed church which is being restored.

During National Road Safety Week at Hull from August 2 to 9 rewards are to be made for the most courteous motorist, cyclist, and pedestrian. Police patrol cars will keep a special watch.

UNINVITED

Quietly sitting in his home at Southampton, Mr. R. Lock, was suddenly disturbed by a live crab in his grate. It had apparently fallen down the chimney. He thinks that it must have been dropped by a passing seagull.

Millions of green flies on the track halted a train outside Elsinore, Denmark, recently. They made the rails so slippery that the engine wheels could not get a grip.

DIGGING FOR A DESERTED VILLAGE

A party of Leeds University students are digging during their holidays in an effort to find and reconstruct a vanished village.

When the plague, or Black Death, swept Britain in 1349, the entire population of Wharham Percy, between Malton and Driffield in Yorkshire, was wiped out. The deserted buildings of this once flourishing community fell into decay and finally vanished.

Now the disused 12th-century church and one solitary cottage remain, but the excavators recently discovered what they believed to be the foundations of the old Manor House, as well as evidence of even older foundations.

JOHN BISCOE

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were in the tropics—but he had no complaints, remembering the stark cold of Antarctica.

David Gregory belongs to what the F.I.D.S. men call "The Antarctic Swimming Club," for he accidentally fell into the icy water and had to be thawed out!

One of the lads has left his name in Antarctica, for in a surveying expedition at Admiralty Bay he was the first to reach the top of a mountain which has, in consequence, been called Simmons Peak.

Their great adventure over, the three lads have gone home with wonderful tales to tell, young Tony intending to go to sea for good.

They have certainly shown that the pioneering spirit is still very much alive in British youth.

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AID FOR STUDENT TOURISTS

Opportunities for students to travel and study in other lands have been increased by the recent extension of the Cultural Identity Card scheme to Italy, Norway, Sweden, the Saar, and Turkey.

The scheme began under the Brussels treaty two years ago, when Belgium, Britain, France, Holland, and Luxembourg agreed that their people should be able to obtain cards which would help them when studying in one another's countries.

The cards enable their holders to visit libraries and archives not open to the public, to attend university courses and scientific institutes, to go to students' restaurants, to receive help in getting accommodation, and to enter museums, art galleries, theatres, and concerts at reduced prices.

Since the scheme was started, some 1250 students, authors, artists, teachers, youth leaders, research workers, and musicians have taken advantage of it.

CHEESED OFF

Time was when the ancient and skilled craft of cheese-making flourished in farmhouses up and down our land. Famous cheeses such as Stilton, Cheshire, and Cheddar are no longer made in their former quantities, and many other well-known brands are rapidly disappearing altogether.

In 1939 there were 1120 farmhouse cheese-makers, and between them they produced 9500 tons of cheese. Today there are only 120, producing 2044 tons.

Much of this cheese finds its way to foreign markets, though some of it is distributed as part of the normal home ration.

Cheese rationing is mainly blamed for the decline in production. When rationing was introduced in 1940 the market for fine quality cheese vanished at once, and farmhouse cheese-makers used their skill in other ways.

They show no inclination to return to their former trade which, it is feared, may die out within a generation.

BOY INVENTOR'S SUCCESS

To join the roll of successful inventors at the age of 15 is surely a record; but it has been achieved by John Lowrie, a Nottingham schoolboy. He has designed a double-decker bus to pass under low bridges.

His "Bridgmaster," as he calls it, has about two feet more headroom than average double-deckers, yet its passengers suffer no loss of space. He has accomplished this by placing the engine at the back of the vehicle, which has a special kind of gearing and axle.

His design has been praised by the British Transport Commission, and several bus companies are interested in it. The managing director of a Nottingham firm, Mr. T. A. Barton, has said that John is a boy with a great future. Mr. Barton's firm want to acquire 12 of the new buses for a route that passes under a railway bridge that is too low for their own double-deckers.

Recently the young inventor went to London to show TV viewers his design.

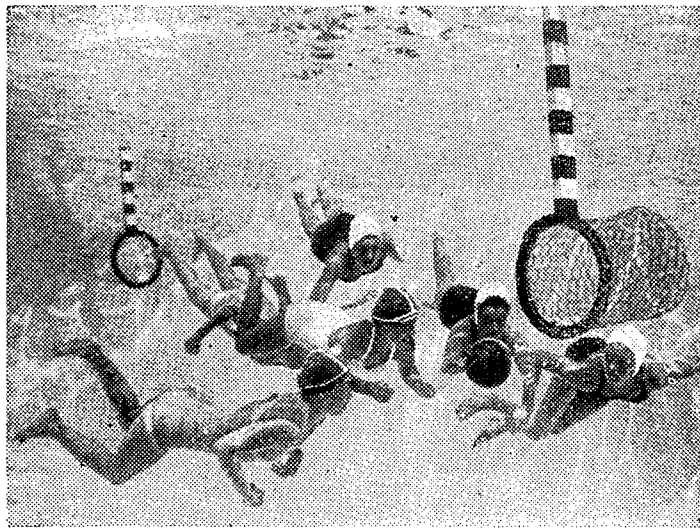
John's aim in life is to improve road transport vehicles. He has certainly made an impressive start.

FULL MARKS FOR MATHS

In an examination taken by the 360 apprentices of the Shell tanker fleet, 20-year-old Roy Harrington, of Ashington, Sussex, obtained 100 per cent in mathematics. His average for the whole examination was 89.8 per cent, and he has been awarded the Sextant for the highest proficiency.

He had already won a telescope from the Royal Society of Arts for gaining 93.6 per cent in the Merchant Navy Training Board examination.

Roy went to Collyer's School, Horsham, and began his pre-sea training at the Outward Bound Sea School, Aberdovey, and at the King Edward VII Nautical College, London. He went to sea as an apprentice in January 1949 and has served in many parts of the world.



Below the surface

Rain would not stop play in this match—an underwater game of netball in a Californian swimming pool.

ON SILENT WINGS

Most of us at some time or other have looked wistfully at a glider soaring gracefully overhead, and have remarked: "What a thrilling experience that must be!"

For those who wish to do more than gaze wistfully at silent sailplanes, Mr. Fox Geen has written *The ABC of Gliding* (Allen and Unwin, 12s. 6d.), in which he goes through the stages of learning to fly. It is, as he says, a book for the beginner, intended to supplement instruction on the flying-field.

We cannot learn to glide by reading a book, of course, but by reading these pages, and studying the many simple diagrams, we can learn to do so more quickly. Anyone who intends to "try his hand" at gliding—and boys who are entering the A.T.C.—will find this book of great value.

LISTING OUR BY-WAYS

Volunteers who have been spending much of their spare time in exploring and making maps of country footpaths, have earned the gratitude of rambles.

Such volunteers in Kent, for instance, have walked over, mapped, and written descriptions of about 15,000 footpaths, covering some 5000 miles. These are likely to be included in a draft of supposed rights-of-way which is to be submitted to the County Council.

Sometimes the explorers re-discover historic footpaths, such as the one believed to have been a favourite horse ride used by the Duke of Wellington when he lived at Walmer Castle.

HELP FOR THE HELPLESS

George Lane, 16, is a patient in the Royal Alexandra Hospital, Camperdown, near Sydney. He is crippled with arthritis, and cannot see. Yet he has appealed for more funds for polio victims in Australia, and has made his own contribution of 10s., which he has saved, to this cause.

The Lord Mayor of Sydney has visited George in hospital, and the Sydney City Council has sent him a letter congratulating him, and wishing him good luck.

FAMOUS BELLS RING OUT AGAIN

*When will you pay me, say the bells of Old Bailey;
When I grow rich, say the bells of Shoreditch.*

London's East Enders cheered in the streets recently when they heard the full peal of 12 bells of St. Leonard's, Shoreditch, ring out for the first time since the war. The church was damaged by a flying bomb in August 1944.

In this famous church is a tablet commemorating Elizabethan actors who performed at London's first theatre, in Shoreditch, and who were buried at St. Leonard's. Among them were James Burbage; his son Richard, who was the first great Shakespearean actor; William Sly, who played regularly with Shakespeare.

Gabriel Spencer, the actor who was killed in a duel by Ben Jonson, also lies here.

OUT OF DOGDOM'S TOP DRAWER

Queenie, a 2½-lb. Yorkshire terrier recently exported to the U.S., is to make her TV debut, for she has created more than ordinary interest in her new home in Cleveland.

One U.S. newspaper reports: "As befits all blue-ribbon blue-bloods in dogdom's top drawer set, the young princess haughtily sniffed the breeze at Cleveland Hopkins Airport on her arrival here after a 500-dollar journey through the skies."

WOOLLEN TRADERS' COAT-OF-ARMS

Armorial bearings have been granted to the National Wool Textile Export Corporation for use in trade with the United States and Canada. The motto at the base is *Vellera Fiant Aurea* (May the fleeces become golden).

The shield has two red roses for England, two thistles for Scotland, and a daffodil for Wales. On the crest a winged lion with its paw resting on a shuttle symbolises textile exports. The supporters are a sheep bearing the white rose of Yorkshire, and a goat bearing the red rose of Lancashire.

ALL IN THE DAY'S WORK

A housemaid's life in the time of George IV was not an easy one, judging by a book which has been recently acquired by the London Museum.

The book belonged to a Mrs. Young, a shipbuilder's wife at Limehouse in the 1820s, and in it she wrote the conditions and routine for her maid.

After laying down that there were "no men followers allowed," the instructions set out that the maid had "to wait on myself and wash and iron my white gowns."

She had also to "work well at her needle, to dust, put out the washing, get the nursery dinner on Sunday, oil the table, clean the windows, rub the furniture, and sweep my room . . ." The rest of the day, presumably, was her own.

DANISH CATTLE FREE FROM TB

Denmark can now claim to be the only country in the world where cattle are completely free from tuberculosis. It is the result of great efforts by the veterinary profession and farmers.

The decisive blow against bovine TB was struck in 1928, when a law was passed ordering the slaughter of all cattle which reacted to the TB test. But it has been a costly fight—about 300,000 animals had to be slaughtered.

Brother soldiers



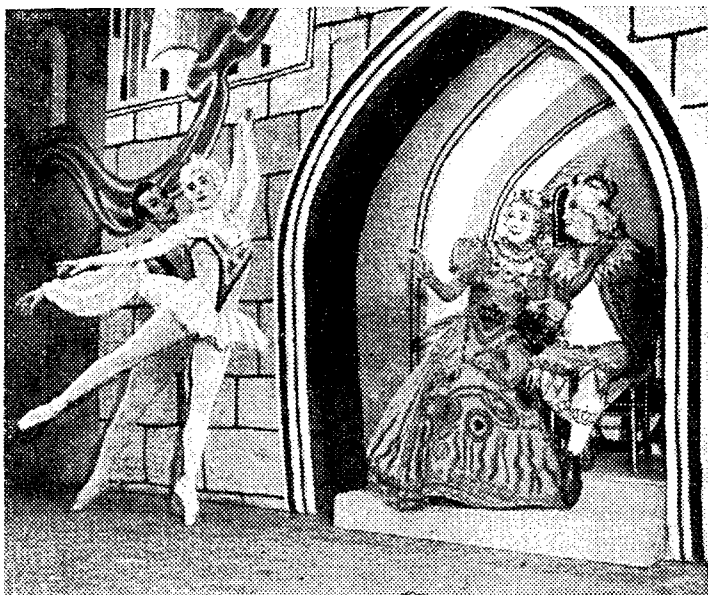
A present-day private of the East Surreys, dressed in the uniform of a century ago, has a word with a Chelsea Pensioner who served in the regiment from 1893 to 1917.

13 BOYS WITH £1 APIECE

Last month 13 boys of Drax Grammar School, near Selby, Yorks, searched England and Scotland for articles bearing a characteristic place-name; each was allowed to spend up to £1 on them.

Of the 74 places selected as possible sources of "specimens," some 55 were actually visited, and the yield amounted to 193 articles. Bath buns, Doncaster butterscotch, Eccles cakes, and Melton Mowbray pork pies ranked with lesser-known products like Scarborough woof (a fish) and Leeds soap.

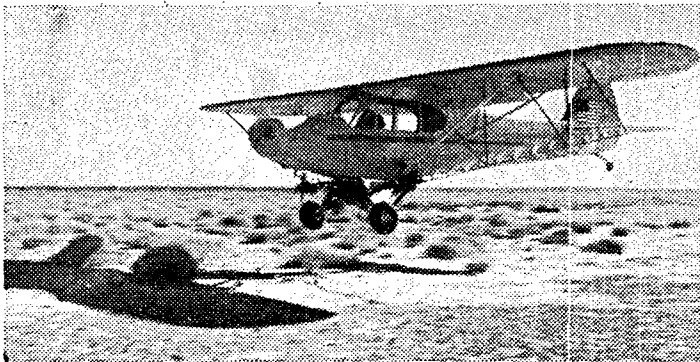
One boy lost his Eccles cake after conveying it 700 miles, and a cat nearly had the Scarborough woof.



Fairy Tale ballet

The Prince and the Princess dance before the King in a ballet inspired by Hans Andersen's fairy tale *The Princess on the Pea*. It was presented recently in a Copenhagen theatre.

WAGING WAR ON LOCUSTS



A plague of locusts which threatened about a quarter of the globe was recently checked by the U.N. Food and Agriculture Organisation. Over 3000 Arab Legion troops and tribesmen, 250 vehicles, and American and British flying teams were used. Our pictures show a plane and troops in the South Jordan desert spraying infected areas with Aldrin, a new insecticide which destroys locusts without damaging crops or cattle.



UP-TO-DATE NEW TESTAMENT

A Methodist Minister, the Revd. Charles Kingsley Williams, has spent nearly 20 years translating the New Testament from Greek into simple English, and the result of his labours has now been published.

In his translation the Revd. Williams has used fewer than 2000 everyday words, and gives a glossary to explain some 160 additional New Testament words.

He began his work with a view to providing a New Testament for people in other lands who speak English well enough to want to read the Bible in it. Such folk, accustomed to simple modern English, are often baffled by the Authorised Version; and although there are other versions of the Bible in modern English, it has been found that these are also unsuitable for foreigners.

Mr. Williams's new translation does not alter the meaning of the Greek text; it simply puts it into

English that is more readily understood today.

Here is a sample of his work, from St. Mark, Chapter 15, verses 29 and 30. The Authorised Version reads: *And they that passed by railled on him, wagging their heads, and saying, Ah, thou that destroyest the temple, and buildest it in three days.*

Save thyself, and come down from the cross.

Mr. Williams renders this: *And the passers-by shouted abuse at him, shaking their heads and saying, Ha! You that were going to destroy the temple and build it again in three days, come down from the cross and save yourself.*

Mr. Williams, who lives at Fowey, Cornwall, was vice-principal of Wesley College, Madras, from 1913 to 1926. His version—The New Testament: A new translation in Plain English—is published jointly by the S.P.C.K. and Longmans at 8s. 6d.

VAMPIRE BATS ATTACK HORSES

In the grassy plainlands of south-western British Guiana farmers have been losing many horses from a disease believed to be caused by vampire bats. Some of the bats are infected with the disease, which has the formidable title of equine paralytic rabies.

Vampire bats are found only in Central and South America and the West Indies, and there are several species of them. One, the great vampire, has a wing span of over two feet and an extremely hideous face.

"The large leathery ears standing out from the sides and top of its head," wrote Henry Bates, the naturalist, "the erect spear-shaped appendage on the tip of the nose, the grin, and the glistening black eye, all combine to make up a figure that reminds one of some

mocking imp of fable." No wonder its full name is *Vampirus spectrum*!

Yet this monstrosity is quite harmless; it lives chiefly on fruit.

The real bloodsucker is a much smaller bat, only some three inches in length. It lightly descends on its intended victim and with its tiny, razor-sharp teeth shaves away enough of the animal's skin to allow blood to flow from a small vein.

Cattle as well as horses have contracted the disease from the bats' bites, and even human beings.

The natural enemies of the little vampire bats are white owls, but unluckily, there are few of these in the Rupununi district, where the havoc has been caused among horses. The ranchers are now tackling the problem.

In the Air

By the CN Flying Correspondent

Jet progress

GAS-TURBINE engines now being built by British manufacturers range from small jets producing only 1000 lbs. of thrust to engines nearly ten times as powerful. The smallest jet is the Armstrong Siddeley Adder (used in Australia for guided missiles) and the largest is the giant new Bristol Olympus.

Designed specifically to power long-range jet bombers, the Olympus measures 3 feet 4 inches in diameter, is 10 feet 4 inches long, and delivers 9750 lbs. of thrust.

There is no easy way of comparing the thrust output of jet engines with horse-power, but a rough guide is that 1 lb. of thrust equals 1 h.p. at a speed of 375 m.p.h.

Aircraft parade of 1952

THE Society of British Aircraft Constructors' flying display at Farnborough in September will almost certainly include the new Britannia turboprop airliner, and three, if not more, of the novel "paper dart" family—the Gloster Spearhead, the Avro delta trainer, and the Avro delta bomber.

Another likely participant is a swept-wing version of the Supermarine 508 twin-jet carrier-borne fighter, which is said to fly so fast that you cannot see it!

Swift record

HOLDER of the London-Brussels point-to-point record is the Vickers-Supermarine Swift. One evening recently a Swift prototype flashed low across London Airport and then thundered away over land and sea to Belgium. It arrived over the centre of Melsbroek Airport, east of Brussels, 18 minutes 3.3 seconds later, after flying across at an average speed of 665.9 m.p.h.

New ferryplanes

THE demand for space on the Channel air-ferry services has so increased since their inception four years ago that Silver City Airways intend to supplement their present fleet with enlarged versions of the Bristol Freighter, as well as four-engined transports, and, eventually, helicopters.

In the new Ferry Freighter up to three cars and 20 passengers can be carried. The first of these will be going into service next year. Later, four-engined mammoths like the Universal Freighter, capable of carrying six cars and 42 passengers, will be used.

The helicopters likely to be employed will be "air cranes" used to pick up pre-loaded "pods" on both sides of the Channel without actually landing themselves. Each "pod" will contain three cars and a number of passengers.

Starfire

LATEST descendant of the Lockheed Shooting Star is the F-94C Starfire, a fighter armed solely with 24 rockets. It carries a crew of two and can detect its target by radar, aim, and open fire automatically.

Fitted with a Rolls Royce Tay turbojet, it has a top speed in excess of 630 m.p.h.

CHIMPS BUY THEIR OWN ICE CREAM

By Craven Hill, CN Correspondent at the London Zoo

RAPIDLY making a name for themselves as the Zoo's most intelligent animals are Sally and Soso, senior members of the famous tea-party quartet. And not without reason, for they now do their own shopping!

This summer the chimps have been showing a great weakness for ice-creams. As a result, keepers passing the kiosk on their way back from the lawn (where the parties are held) to the monkey house, give one or other of the chimps (usually Sally) a few coppers.

Whereupon Sally makes a beeline for the kiosk, planks down her coins on the counter, and is handed a couple of ice-creams by the assistant. One is then given politely to Soso, and the two chimps, for all the world like a couple of happy children, sit on a seat to enjoy their titbits, taking care to remove the paper wrapping before eating.

Sally's habit of doing her own shopping has proved unexpectedly useful, too. The other morning, when a keeper had the young apes out of their cage for petting by visitors, Sally managed to unloose her collar, and ran out of the house.

The keeper, being just then engaged with the other animals, could not immediately give chase. When at last he was able to go in search he found Sally standing at the kiosk, her paw outstretched to the attendant for an ice-cream.

This, however, was not forthcoming, since this time Sally had no cash! Instead, the intelligent little chimp was unceremoniously gathered up in the keeper's arms and returned to her monkey house cage.

RATS have invaded the menagerie's Three Island Pond enclosure, menacing nesting waterfowl there. So several clutches of valuable eggs have been transferred to the pheasantry.

There they have been placed

under five broody domestic hens. The hens, all Silkies, are now hatching their foster-children, which include Carolina tree ducks, red-crested pochards, and other species.

At the time of writing, 15 of the eggs have been hatched. But though the keepers are pleased with results, the hens are not altogether satisfied.

Each evening the broody Silkies, who live in coops, call their foster-children off their swimming-pool. Whereupon the ducklings, all wet from their bathe, hurry into the coops to nestle beneath the hens.

A lively moment is that! For some minutes afterwards there is a violent outburst of clucking as the hens give voice to their indignation.

As Headkeeper E. Stimpson observed to me, "The only solution appears to be to provide the hens with mackintosh panties! But seriously," he added, "the Silkies are doing a fine job, and we hope shortly to have all the eggs safely hatched in quarters which, fortunately, are rat-proof."

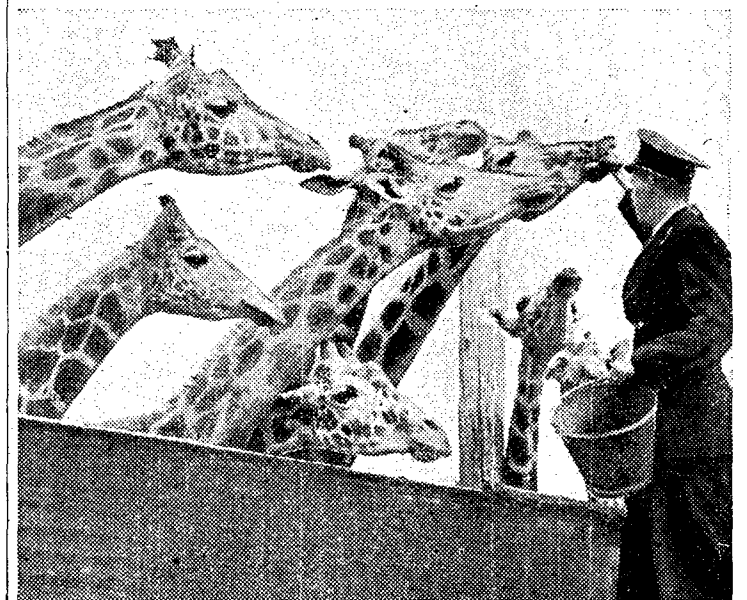
BRITAIN'S OLDEST CATTLE

The birth of a bull calf to a 24-year-old heifer in the Chillingham herd of wild white cattle has come as a surprise; for these cattle do not normally breed until they are five.

This may be Nature's way of atoning for the hard winter of 1947, when 25 of the 38 animals in this famous Northumberland herd were lost in a blizzard.

These cattle, descendants of the original British ox, have been at Chillingham for at least 700 years. They are completely wild, and will not take hay even from their keepers. The cows continue to hide their young for the first week or so after their birth.

Other herds of wild cattle are at Cadzow Park, Lanarkshire, and at Dynevor, Carmarthenshire.



Their food goes a long way

This keeper at the London Zoo certainly has to rise to the occasion when he feeds the giraffes as they crane their lofty necks over the fence of their enclosure.

The Children's Newspaper, August 2, 1952

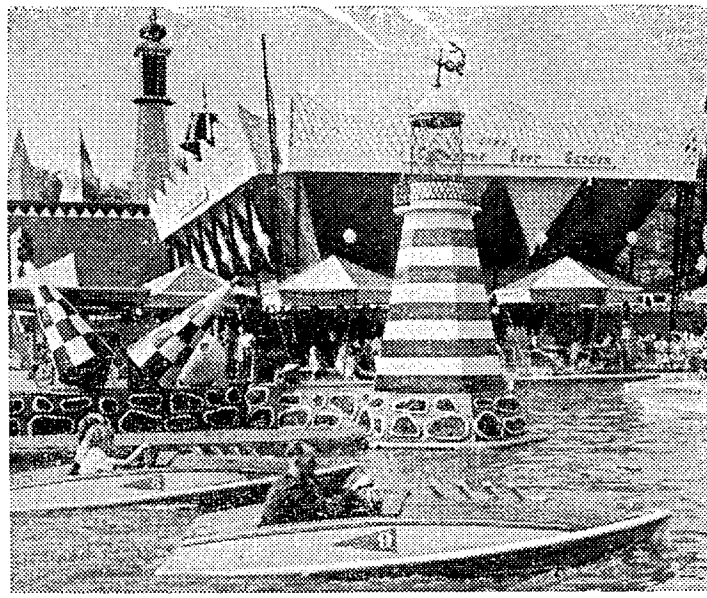
ALL THE FUN OF THE FAIR AT BATTERSEA



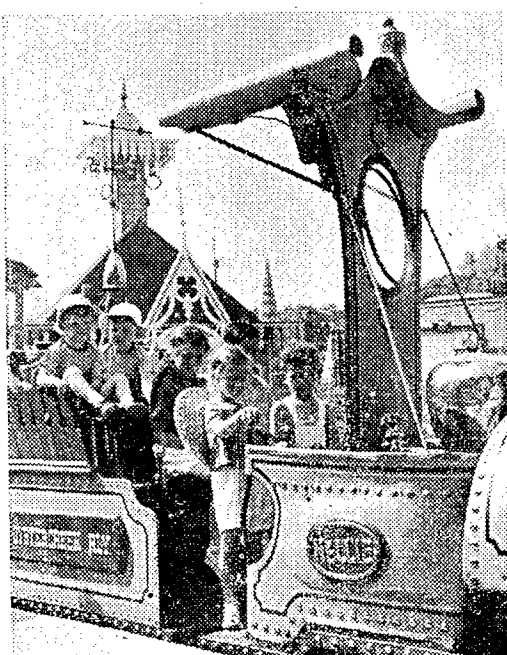
Gateway to excitement



Candy-floss galore!



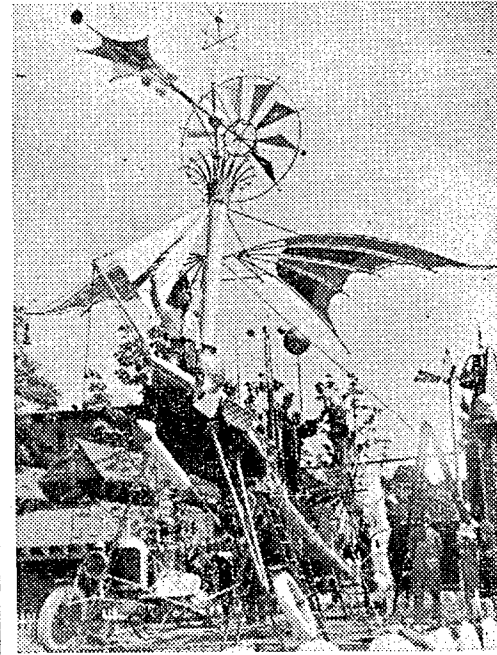
Motor boats on the boating pool



On the Far Tottering and Oyster Creek Railway



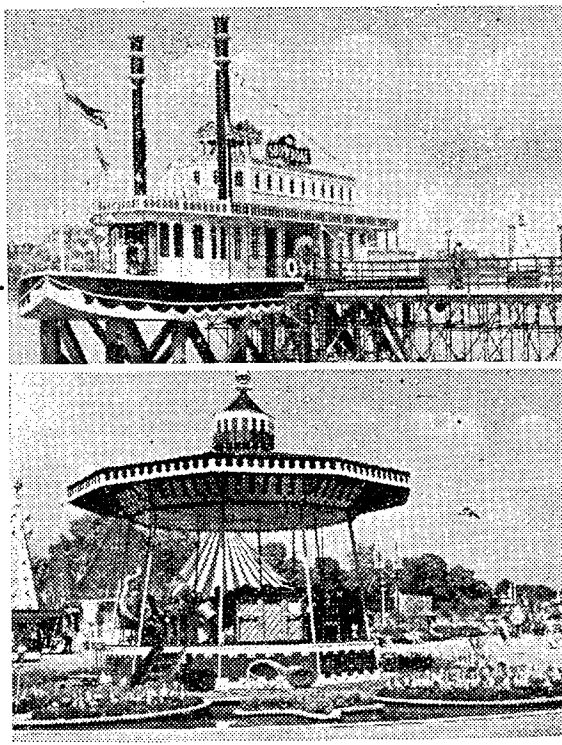
These "cowgirls" are in charge of riding ponies



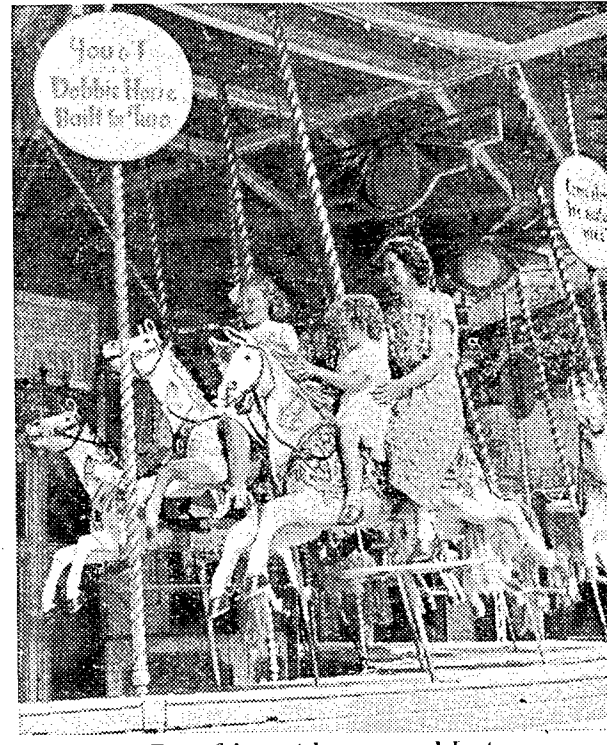
Emett's fabulous flying machine



Clowns hand out the balloons



Show Boat and bandstand



Every fair must have a roundabout

Many of the holidaymakers now flocking to London are turning their steps toward the colour and fun and music at Battersea Pleasure Gardens. There they can scream without restraint on the Big Dipper and the Bumper Cars, or hold their breath as they

hurtle to the moon. There are more sedate rides on Shetland ponies and Emmett's famous railway, and those who prefer even more restful pleasures may wander fancy-free among domes and pinnacles, fountains and green lawns, leafy walks and flower beds.

Children's Newspaper

John Carpenter House
Whitefriars · London · EC4

AUGUST 2 1952

HIGH HOLIDAY

AUGUST is still the great holiday month. In spite of all attempts to change our national habits this remains the month when the urge "to be over the hills and far away," and "down to the seas again" stirs most of us.

Holidays are a national and personal investment; indeed, they are as necessary as the National Savings Movement, for what is built up in good health and spirits adds to the national capital.

This year thousands of extra holiday-makers will get their holidays "with pay," a modern innovation which shows a developing understanding of the real purpose of holidays.

From the great industrial cities there will be a seemingly endless trek to the moors, the mountains, and the sea—for

*Great things are done when
often and mountains meet;
This is not done by jostling in
the street.*

Since William Blake wrote those lines a fairer, happier time has come for millions who have learned to love the open spaces.

And at this high holiday time, too, youth is on the road, on the beach, and by the mountain stream, breathing in fresh air, and winning that refreshment of spirit so necessary if the strenuous times ahead are to be faced well and calmly.



Under the Editor's Table

PETER FICK
WANTS TO
KNOW
If story-telling
is fancy work

Children at the seaside soon get tanned. Even when they do not deserve it.

A new radio singer has a low, powerful voice. Her songs go down well.

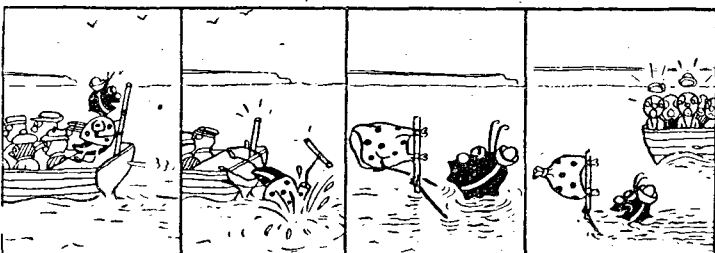
A man says he spent a lot of money on the Continent. Would rather have spent it on himself.

Punch and Judy is back on the beaches. Always makes a hit!

Young people are urged to take up gliding. Then the gliders will take them up.

Britain has become a nation of mathematicians. Adding to its reputation.

BILLY BEETLE



The Editor's Table

RETURNING THANKS

ONE of the most encouraging features of the United Nations International Children's Emergency Fund (UNICEF) is the fact that the countries which receive help always try to repay their debt of gratitude.

Peru, for example, which has received help with maternal and child welfare projects, has recently given 1,200,000 pounds of Peruvian sugar to feed refugee children in Lebanon, Syria, Jordan, and Gaza.

It was in 1950 that Peru first made a contribution to UNICEF by granting 9000 dollars worth of sugar. Since then it has contributed 200,000 dollars for 1951 and 1952, and has promised 700,000 dollars for 1953.

Getting nowhere

KNOWING that walking is good exercise, a lazy (or industrious) inventor decided that he could get the same effects mechanically.

He made a machine powered by an electric motor which could be set on the floor in front of him when he was seated in a chair. He strapped his feet to two pedals on the machine and switched on. The electric motor moved his feet and legs in a walking motion.

However, ramblers will no doubt continue to combine their exercise with fresh air and a change of scenery. Even cyclists would probably have little use for the sit-down walking machine!

Hail and farewell

A RATHER pleasing custom of greeting or saying goodbye to foreign vessels has been instituted in the port of Hamburg.

A loudspeaker system broadcasts messages of welcome or farewell in the language of the country from which the ship hails, and appropriate music rounds off the broadcast.

Looking after the old folks

RECENTLY-PUBLISHED census figures show that there are many more elderly people in proportion to the rest of the population than there were 20 years ago. This change, however, imposes a duty on younger folk, as the Minister of Health pointed out not long ago.

"Some of the responsibilities and burdens which ought to be shouldered, and shouldered proudly, by the family," he said, "are in danger of being shuffled on to the State. All of us need a new sense of family responsibility in this matter."

Boys and girls can set an example in showing a tender regard for old folk, who always follow their grandchildren's careers with a loving interest.

Her Majesty



A beautiful new photograph of Queen Elizabeth

Fairy on the phone

CHILDREN in Vienna can now dial the telephone and hear a fairy tale, a different one each week.

It is a charming idea, but one calling for adult patience. If the Viennese mother wants to telephone a friend just when her small son or daughter is absorbed in this week's fairy story, she must, of course, await the conclusion of Cinderella's adventures—no one likes to miss the most exciting part of a tale.

A trifle disconcerting, too, for Mother if she dials the wrong number and instead of getting the grocer hears a deep Daddy-bear voice demanding: "Who's been eating my porridge?"

Apart from such trifles, however, the telephone fairy should no doubt prove to be a delightful innovation.

SERVICE

Small service is true service while it lasts;
Of friends, however humble, scorn not one;
The daisy, by the shadow that it casts,
Protects the lingering dewdrop from the sun.

William Wordsworth

LAMMAS DAY

LAMMAS DAY was for centuries celebrated in England as the Festival of the Wheat Harvest, and in Scotland it is still one of the quarter-days.

At Lammas (loaf-mass), church folk used to make an offering to the church of a loaf baked from the new wheat, as a thanksgiving for the fruits of the harvest. This custom seems to have died out, but there is a Nottinghamshire village—Laxton—where the people still keep Lammas.

The appointed date for the festival in the church's calendar is the First of August. In this village it is observed on a Monday morning as soon as the wheat is ready to harvest.

The church bells are rung in the early morning, and a brief service is then held. A sheaf of wheat is carried to the church by a farmer, and handed to the vicar, who in turn offers it at the altar, as a token of the "first fruits" of the harvest. This sheaf remains in the sanctuary until the Harvest Festival, marking the close of the harvest, as Lammas Festival denoted the beginning.

Thirty Years Ago

MOST people have now seen the fine new County Hall for London, which long ago outgrew the size of a city, and had to be made a county all to itself, part carved out of Middlesex, part out of Surrey, and part out of Kent. The Hall is a noble addition to the architecture of the capital. . . . No two buildings could be less alike than this County Hall and the Houses of Parliament. Yet each in its way gives satisfaction because each has an idea behind it. One idea is that of England's great history, the majesty and romance of national growth and achievement. The other idea is that of orderly and business-like local government, straightforward, upright, and sincere.

From the Children's Newspaper, August 5, 1922

JUST AN IDEA

As John Morley wrote: It is not enough to do good; one must do it in the right way.



OUR HOMELAND

The crowded beach on a sunny day at Eastbourne

The Children's Newspaper, August 2, 1952

THINGS SAID

WE English are first-rate artistic snobs; we cannot believe that any artistic effort is good unless it comes from another country.

Dr. R. Vaughan Williams

THE outstanding feature of my five years of office has been the growth of cordial relations between India and Britain.

The retiring High Commissioner for India

WE are not helped by apologists, we need apostles.

Revd. C. A. Roberts, Methodist minister

NAG your husbands into being careful drivers.

Advice to U.S. servicemen's wives at Mildenhall, Suffolk

FREE speech carries with it the evils of all the foolish, unpleasant, venomous things that are said, but on the whole we would rather lump them than do away with it.

Mr. Winston Churchill

IN THE COUNTRY

AUGUST landscapes are brown and gold, rich and mellow. This is the golden month, when corn harvesting begins, especially if the weather in the preceding months has been kind to farmers. Lorries laden with golden treasure pass through the lanes on their journey to the rickyards.

It is pleasant to tramp through a newly-cut cornfield and smell the aroma of bruised cornstalks, but rarely now do we see gleaners in sun-bonnets and big aprons, with their children, ranged over the stubbles picking up the gleanings; that scene has passed with the advance of modern methods of harvesting.

On still, serene days the robin now sings his autumn carol in the tree where leaves are dry and sapless; it is a pensive song in the quietude.

SINCERITY

Sincerity is to speak as we think, to do as we pretend and profess, to perform and make good what we promise, and really to be what we seem and appear to be. It creates confidence in those we have to deal with, and saves the labour of many inquiries.

Bishop J. R. Tillotson

The Children's Newspaper, August 2, 1952

ERIC GILLET on two films for the holiday mood . . .

CASTLE IN THE AIR AND ROVING RESTAURANT



The Earl of Locharne (David Tomlinson) and his butler (Ewan Roberts) in a scene from *Castle in the Air*

WHEN Noel Coward introduced two ghosts to the screen in his film, *Blithe Spirit*, he made a triumphant success of it. Alan Melville has not been quite as happy with his ghost, *Ermytrude*, in *Castle in the Air*, because the director, Henry Cass, does not appear to have been sure whether the picture was to be farcical or fantastic.

Melville's dialogue is brilliantly funny all the way through, and there are plenty of laughs in this story of the impoverished Earl of Locharne (David Tomlinson), who has turned his windy barrack of a Scottish castle into a hotel. The guests include Margaret Rutherford as an eccentric lady who believes that the Earl is the rightful heir to the throne of Scotland, A. E. Matthews as a grumpy old gentleman, and Barbara Kelly as a rich American widow.

They complain bitterly about the plumbing and the cold, and are just about to go when Mr. Phillips of

the Coal Board (Brian Oulton) arrives with a scheme to requisition the castle as a miners' hostel.

Needless to say, everything turns out well for the Earl in the end, but not before Mr. Phillips is almost frightened into hysterics by the castle ghost (Patricia Dainton), and becomes involved in a poaching expedition with the Earl's butler.

Castle in the Air is not an easy film to criticise because its mood alters so often from farce to fantasy, and the treatment varies. But it has some glorious moments.

The Earl conducts a party of tourists round his home and is sniped at by a small boy with a pea-shooter. Margaret Rutherford takes the Earl to a meeting of cranks in an Aberdeen hotel. Phillips runs several miles, carrying an enormous salmon, while he is chased by a fiery major.

Helen Cherry gives a charming performance as the Earl's secretary, and the whole thing is very competently played.

Song of the Insect

The public parks and gardens in the cities and towns of Japan are crowded during this month with people taking part in a centuries-old custom.

Carrying small wicker cages, Japanese families take their singing insects to be liberated at the "Insect Hearing Festival." For weeks these tiny creatures have been carefully tended and fed on small pieces of cucumber while their owners have listened critically to their singing capabilities.

It is at this festival that the song of the insects grows loudest in rejoicing as they are set free, and the human audience sits entranced as the concert swells with the release of thousands of the captives.

The season begins at the end of May, when the sellers with their tiny cages appear in towns and villages up and down the country. The vendors do not have to advertise their wares, for the songs of the insects are their own advertisement. Rich and poor throng the markets in search of musical bargains.

EXTRAORDINARY NOTES

There are more than 12 varieties of singing insects in Japan. Their average life extends from seven to 12 weeks. Six out of every ten born are females, but as these do not sing they are killed. The males are reared with the utmost care.

Some of the insects produce extraordinary musical notes. The Kusubihari, or grass lark, which is one of the smallest, sings in G. The Katan is generally credited with producing the sweetest note, a long continued monotonous tremolo. The Matsumushi, or pine insect, sings in the key of E or F.

The Suzumushi, called by the Japanese the bell insect, is the Kriesler of the insect world; its tone is like that of a violin. Whereas most of the singing insects tune up only at night, the Kirigirisu—in English the long-horned grasshopper—sings in the daytime.

Some of these extraordinary insect songs have been recorded.

CORONATION TREES

There is to be a national tree-planting scheme in Scotland to commemorate Coronation Year. Town and County Councils, and youth, community, and other organisations throughout Scotland will take part in the scheme.

Continued from the previous column

ing adventures provide the best part of the film's entertainment. They have their set-backs, and so does Anne, who starts an employment agency in London; but the end is satisfactory for all of them.

This serious and topical theme is handled in a light and almost novelettish manner; it interests but it does not convince.

There is a clever vignette by Charles Victor as the kindly Borough Treasurer. The most effective episodes depict the *Roving Restaurant* in action. Some of them are typically English, and have been made with a real eye for character.

WELSH NATIONAL EISTEDDFOD AT ABERYSTWYTH

THE Royal Welsh National Eisteddfod could hardly have a more glorious setting for its annual meeting than Aberystwyth, the seaside resort which stands almost in the centre of the long coastline of Cardigan Bay. There it will hold its meetings during August Bank Holiday week.

Aberystwyth lies practically halfway between North and South Wales, and will, therefore, be equally convenient to the pilgrims wending their way there either from north or south.

They will meet in the shadow of the ruins of the castle rebuilt by Edward I and destroyed by Cromwell's men during the Civil War.

Between the castle and the pier stands the University College, senior college of the University of Wales. Conspicuous above the town is the National Library of Wales.

No one can say how old the Welsh National Eisteddfod, or Session, really is, though traditionally it dates back to pre-Roman times. We do know, however, that it was recognised by King Edward III, and that it flourished in Tudor days. King Henry VI granted to the Druids certain rights.

Its aim is the preservation and cultivation of the national genius for poetry and music. Its head is the Arch Druid, and one of the most

stirring ceremonies next week will be the "Chairing of the Bard," the bard being the one adjudged author of the best poem.

The Arch Druid with his company of fellow bards dressed in colourful robes will half-unsheath the great sword above the victor's head, and call out to the vast assembly present. "A Oes Heddwch?" ("Is It Peace?"). And the thousands assembled will answer back, "Heddwch!" ("Peace").

Three times will the Arch Druid call for peace, and three times will the answer be given. Then he will push the sword back into its scabbard, and lay it aside.

This ancient ceremony is a reminder of the days of blood feuds and quarrels, when peace had to be established before the activities of the Eisteddfod could be carried on.

Next week once again will the age-old question be put, and from the hearts of all true Welshmen will come the answering cry of "Peace!"

SCHOOLCHILDREN'S OWN LIFE-STORIES

In Ontario's London, schoolboys and girls are learning in a unique manner what life is like for young people in South Africa. The junior Canadians are reading the "life-stories" written and sent to them by the pupils of the Benoni High School, Transvaal.

This idea of getting children to write their autobiographies to be read by youngsters in other parts of the Empire was thought out during the war by some schoolmasters from different parts of the Commonwealth who were serving as soldiers in the Western Desert of Libya. One of them returned to Benoni and invited his class of 14-year-old boys and girls to write

a chapter of a book entitled, "The Story of my Life in South Africa."

They were enthusiastic. One of them wrote about the gold mines in which his father is employed, illustrating his chapter with photographs he had taken himself. Another, who had toured the Kruger National Park, wrote a chapter on the Wild Game of South Africa, also illustrated by photographs. A third, whose father owns big cattle ranches in Northern Transvaal, wrote an account of life in the Bushveld, adding his own pen and pencil sketches. The best of the chapters were then bound into a book and sent to Canada.



Anthony Steel as an office worker, and (right) on the threshold of a new career with a mobile canteen

ODDLY enough, another British film, *Something Money Can't Buy*, also suffers from uncertainty of aim, but this is due more to the screenplay than to the director, Pat Jackson.

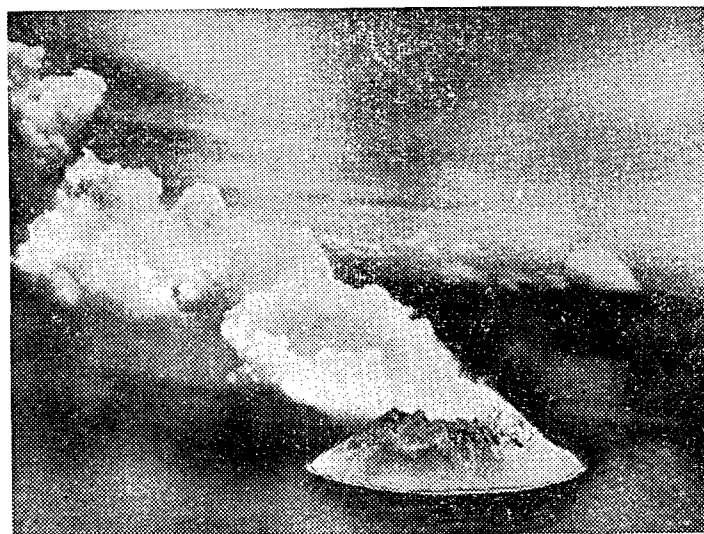
Harry Wilding (Anthony Steel) decides to give up his job as senior officer in a German district, and return to England with his wife, Anne (Patricia Roc) and their two young children, so that he can resume his work as a local govern-

ment official in a London town hall.

Life there gets him down. He gives up his job, and goes off to find something better. Lord Haverstock (A. E. Matthews), a kindly old peer, takes a fancy to him and they go into partnership, running a mobile catering van.

Buster (David Hucheson) and Willy (Michael Trubshawe, two old Army friends, help Harry to run it, and their unlikely but amus-

Continued at foot of next column



Spreading volcano

This air view shows clouds of steam and smoke billowing from the crater of Didicas, a new volcano near Luzon Island in the Philippines. When it first erupted in March the island covered only five acres; now it has grown to 600 acres.

HAPPY VALLEY IN GERMANY

All the world meets at
Willingen

Germany has a happy valley tucked away in the green hills of the Waldeck country a hundred miles east of Cologne, writes a CN correspondent travelling in Germany.

At the village of Willingen in this valley 200 people from 50 countries of the world have been meeting to consider the present position of Christianity throughout the world. Down the village street in the summer sunshine graceful women from India and Burma have been displaying their bright silk dresses.

A delegate from Korea stands with a handsome Spanish-speaking delegate from Cuba; a Gold Coast African walks arm-in-arm with a German from eastern Berlin; a British delegate sits with a French group at a little café table in the shade of the trees.

German boys and girls in the village, who have been given a holiday while the conference is on, go up to the delegates in the street and offer them little posies of country flowers. Each family in the village sent a gift of flowers to decorate the conference hall.

GOSPEL OF FRIENDSHIP

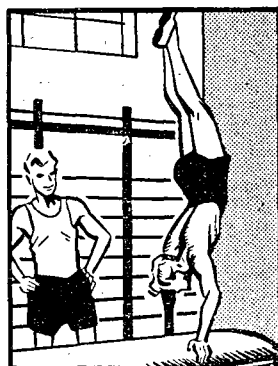
From the surrounding villages country women in their ancient black dresses and white stockings have come in to see these people from all over the world whose business it is to ensure that more of the gospel of happiness and friendship gets out into every land. Every evening the village choir sings its part songs along the street.

This happy valley is not far away from some of the worst destruction caused by the war, but there is no sign of hatred here. The little village of Willingen is making history because for the first time since the war Germany is entertaining a great international Christian conference, and Germany feels that she is once more back into the fellowship of the nations.

Steps to Sporting Fame

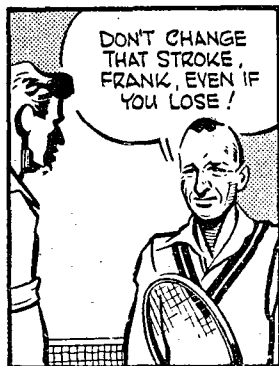


Roughly one in every ten of Australia's population play lawn tennis. Best player of all is Frank Sedgman, 24, of Melbourne, triple champion at Wimbledon this year.



Frank is a natural athlete, but a made champion. He laid the foundation with regular visits to the gymnasium, building up from a round-shouldered stripling to the well-built young man of today. He still continues his gym work.

Frank Sedgman



He was 12 when he was placed in the hands of Harry Hopman, manager of Australia's Davis Cup team. Encouraged by Hopman to alter some of the strokes he was also urged not to discard the new style even if defeated, as perfection takes a long time.



Sedgman lost the final of the Men's Singles at Wimbledon in 1950, and his close comrade, Ken McGregor, lost in last year's final. Frank and Ken (seen in the foreground) have won the men's doubles championship two years running.

The Children's Newspaper, August 2, 1952

SCIENCE SPEEDS THE HARVEST

Ripening grain by
aerial spraying

Scientists, who are playing an ever-increasing part in agriculture, are now trying their hand at making harvests earlier.

The idea is to spray the standing crops with a chemical which, it is claimed, reduces the moisture content in the grain and speeds up the ripening.

The quickest way to do this is from a low-flying plane, and, on two farms in Wiltshire, an Auster light plane has been sweeping over the fields of grain at a height of ten feet from the ground, sprinkling ten gallons of the chemical per acre.

Experiments have shown that the sprayed grain is suitable for combine harvesting and does not require artificial drying. As well as advancing the harvest by about a week, the new chemical may provide a more even ripening of the grain. This will eliminate a great deal of the waste that occurs when green ears are cut along with the ripe. As much as a five per cent increase in the yield of grain per acre may be possible.

IRON DUKE CUT THE KOH-I-NOOR

The removal of Garrard's, the famous Court jewellers, to new premises at the Goldsmiths and Silversmiths Company in London, recalls the fact that just a century ago the Duke of Wellington visited the firm on his favourite white horse and cut the first facet in that celebrated diamond, the Koh-i-noor.

Garrard's had been given the task of recutting the enormous gem, valued in the Great Exhibition catalogue of 1851 at £2,000,000, and a special steam engine was erected for the purpose.

The stone, whose history can be traced to 1304, was presented to Queen Victoria and cut from 186½ to 106½ carats.

THE MARKING OF THE THAMES SWANS

The ancient and colourful custom of Swan Upping, in which the swans on the Thames are marked to denote their ownership, has lately been carried out on the river—an annual ceremony observed since the days of Henry VIII.

Swans have always had a special place among waterbirds. Today they are admired mainly for their snowy beauty and the easy grace with which they glide, like galleons, upon the mirrored waters.

But in medieval times they were esteemed as a table delicacy. In the days when royal banquets lasted for a week, and kings would eat with their fingers, tossing the bones over their shoulders, roast swan was a favourite dish.

Henry VIII had such a liking for roast swan, in fact, that he decreed all swans on the Thames were the property of the Crown. Other owners, except the two City Companies of the Vintners and the Dyers (to whom the king was deeply indebted), had to relinquish their birds.

And so that there should be no mistake concerning ownership,

King Henry introduced the annual ceremony of Swan Upping.

The "swan voyage" covers the river from Southwark or Lambeth Bridge to Henley. The tiny fleet is a gay and charming spectacle.

The water pageant is headed by the Royal Boat, in which the Queen's Swanmaster sits with a crew of three men. The centre man has a pair of oars and each of the others has only one. Two flags, depicting swans, are flown fore and aft.

CORONATION PRIZE

Four girl cadets, chosen by their company, will go to London to see the Coronation as a prize for winning a competition organised by the Girls' Training Corps. Over 200 companies from England and Wales have entered for the contest.

Each company will compile an album showing the work of its members and a record of their services to the community. The best album will win the prize.

A special album will be compiled from the best entries and offered to the Queen as a Coronation present.

Each of the other five boats has two oarsmen and flies the traditional ensign, the first of each company carrying the Swan Warden. The Vintners' ensign shows three tuns incorporated with a swan, and the Dyers' has three bundles of wool.

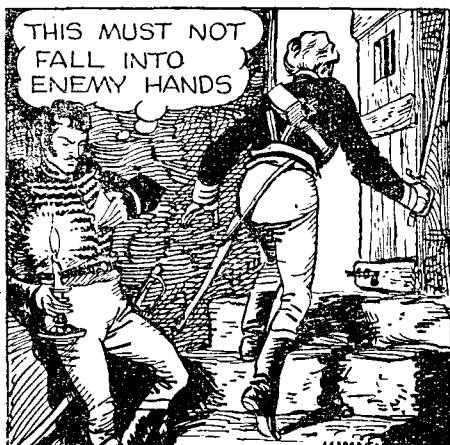
Swanmasters are attired in a naval-style jacket and peaked cap, while the Queen's men are decked in red jerseys, white trousers, and jaunty berets.

The men of the two Companies are resplendent in blue-and-white and red-and-white striped jerseys, white trousers, and "pirate" stocking caps.

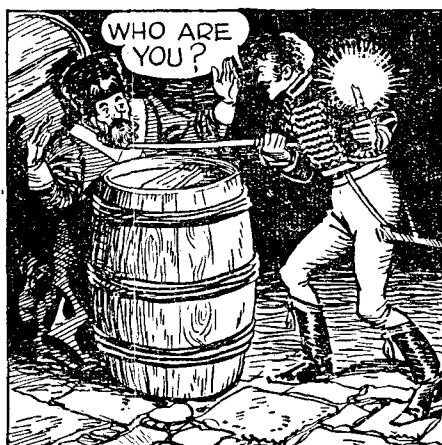
On their voyage up the river, these expert uppers round up the swan families and lift the cygnets into the boats to mark their beaks with notches. The Dyers' swans have one notch on the side of the beak, while the Vintners' mark is two notches. The Royal swans bear no mark.

With the work completed, the uppers make the return journey, stopping on the way for an old-world dinner, though the menu does not now include roast swan!

THE EXPLOITS OF BRIGADIER GERARD—PICTURE-VERSION OF CONAN DOYLE'S FAMOUS STORY (11)



Gerard and Bouvet ran up the cellar steps when they heard the Prussians attacking the house from which Bouvet's men had previously driven the Cossacks, allies of the Prussians. Shouts told them that the enemy had recaptured the house. Bouvet ran on to fight them, but Gerard remembered the Emperor's dispatch, which must reach Paris. He looked for a hiding-place in the cellar and found a small door.



The door led into an inner cellar, where he was startled to see a Cossack officer who said he had hidden here when the French first attacked the house. He could speak French and he surrendered to the Brigadier. In this vault he had not heard the noise which would have told him his allies had recaptured the house. Gerard had an idea, if he could get this man's uniform, he could safely pass the Prussians.



He artfully told the other that the French hated the Cossacks so much that the mere sight of their uniform drove them mad, and they would instantly kill the officer if they saw him in it. Gerard said they had better change uniforms, then he could safely lead the prisoner past his men, who would not attack their own officer when they recognised him. The Cossack, taken in by this yarn, willingly undressed.



When they had changed uniforms, Gerard suddenly tied the other to a barrel and ran upstairs! He safely passed the Prussians, who thought he was one of their allies. Outside, his mare, Violette, was still tethered, but he knew he would look suspicious on a French officer's horse, so he mounted a Cossack pony and led Violette, as though he had looted her. All went well until he met a real Cossack on the road!

Something about Gerard's appearance has already made this Cossack suspicious. See next week's instalment

MONDAY *Thrills and mystery on the river*

ADVENTURE

—by John Pudney—

In Blackmead Abbey, now a film studio, Fred and I discovered that an American professor, his daughter Annabel, and an actor named Keith were all prisoners. Disguised as a film "extra," I was caught and locked in a hut in a quarry. Through the keyhole I recognised Uncle George, disguised as one of the gang.

17. Rescued and . . .

UNCLE GEORGE seemed to look straight at me as he went on whistling to himself. Yet I knew he could not possibly see my eye at the keyhole.

As he came toward the door he slowly drew a packet of cigarettes from his tunic and held it out towards the man who was already sitting down. The fellow thanked him in a strange language. Uncle George muttered a few words in the same language. Then he offered the packet to the other man, saying in broken English: "You smoke too, please." The last word sounded like *pliz*. The cigarettes went back into the tunic, the only part of Uncle George's costume which I could see. Then Uncle George sat down on the chest in front of the door. As he leaned back his neck came towards the keyhole until it was so close that I could see little else.

The idea of Uncle George in the midst of Blackmead Abbey came as such a shock that I was stunned. To see him wearing the green of a Blackmead Abbey retainer, working with the gang, sorting and clearing the treasure, was almost too much.

But I knew that Uncle George's neck would not be there for ever. Just as soon as the foreman, Hans, came back they would all start work. I needed a stick or straw long enough to go through the keyhole, but I could not find one. In my bewilderment I scratched my head, and then the idea came. The remains of the long feather in my cap would be the very thing!

I snatched it out, threaded it through the hole and gave it a little twist so that the end of it stroked Uncle George's neck. Everybody says that I cannot sing in tune. I did my best, though, to whistle that French song softly as I worked away with the feather.

UNCLE GEORGE put his hand up to scratch, touched the feather, and grabbed it. This brought his ear round towards the keyhole. In my excitement I stopped whistling in the middle of the tune; and from the other side of the door came his whistle, carrying on the tune from where I had left off.

A moment later the foreman, Hans, came back and ordered them to start work. They worked in pairs, and every time Uncle George came in I waited for a signal.

The fourth time he came back Uncle George suddenly burst into song. I knew the tune, but at first

I could not make head or tail of the words. Then I realised that it was one word repeated over and over again—and that word was in Latin. It was OPPUGNABO.

Latin has always been my weak subject. Fred and I have a neck-and-neck race for bottom place in spite of all Uncle George's efforts in the holidays—such as talking nothing but Latin all through Sunday lunch. Oppugnabo? What could it mean? Something to do with fight. Pug-nabo—I will fight. But what about the "Op" on the front? I will attack. That was it!

Now I followed my original plan and clambered up on to the roof joists. If Uncle George was going to attack, the least I could do would be to bring my battering ram into use.

Scrambling along one of the joists, slowly levering the beam so that one end of it swung down towards the floor, I had no chance of hearing or seeing what was happening in the treasure house. One end of my beam had just reached the floor, and I was edging the other end along sideways so that it would be in position for me to handle from below, when I nearly lost my balance and sent the whole thing crashing down.

It was as if Uncle George had taken this as a signal. I heard

UNDER CANVAS

8. First Aid

ACCIDENTS are bound to happen at camp, so be sure to take a small First Aid box with you. Antiseptic, lint, cotton-wool, adhesive dressings, bandages, tweezers, two or three fine needles, and a pair of small scissors are necessities.

Cuts should be thoroughly washed with clean water, dabbed with antiseptic, and firmly bandaged. Burns and scalds should immediately be treated with a dressing soaked in salt and water ($\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoonful to a pint of water), and then bandaged. Keep the dressing damp.

Splinters and thorns should, if visible, be removed with tweezers or a needle, antiseptic applied, and bandaged. Insect bites are best treated with antiseptic and left alone—rubbing and scratching only increase the irritation. Sunburn should be avoided, but should you get burned, then apply calamine lotion.

Wash your hands before giving First Aid to yourself or others, and if you are in any doubt at all then get a doctor's advice.

Next week: Cooking hints

the crash of a heavy door and a great uproar from the foreman, Hans. I jumped down and picked up my battering ram, and swung it so that the broad end of it hit the lock. Three times I hit the lock before it burst. Then it gave so suddenly that I lost my balance and went sprawling forward.

By the time I reached Uncle George he had already won his battle with the foreman. The other two had disappeared.

"Fetch a rope," he shouted to me, waving towards the coils of rope on the jetty.

Hans did not struggle any more, and Uncle George tied his hands behind his back.

"You wait until Silasse comes along. He'll soon fix you," the foreman said.

"That's where you're wrong," Uncle George declared. "Mr. Silasse is trussed up in a sack—the sack they had me in."

"You're not that man?" Hans rolled his eyes in horror. "That dangerous man that Neman was so scared of?"

"Neman has plenty to be scared about," said Uncle George grimly. "Now where are the other two?"

The other two men were still on the jetty, and they did not put up any fight when they saw that Hans was a prisoner.

"I'm going to lock you three up in there," said George, pointing to the treasure house.

"No!" screamed the foreman. "No! You've no idea what they will do to us when they find us . . ."

"Honest, guv," cried Ferdy, the other man who was English-speaking, "if Morr or Neman find that we've allowed ourselves to be caught they'll not wait to ask questions; they'll just . . ." A frightened wail went up from the two of them.

UNCLE GEORGE cross-examined the third man in Poldavian, the language he had used before. Then he said: "This poor chap's nothing more than a prisoner, press-ganged into this. All right, untie Hans. We'll take them all along."

Uncle George gave the third man orders in Poldavian, and translated them into English. The man was to take along a heavy spar which was lying on the quay. If the other two were any trouble, his orders were to use it.

"But where are we going?" I asked Uncle George.

"Up in that lift in double-quick time. I've got a few debts to settle with Mr. Neman. Come on, quick march."

"But what about Annabel and her father and Fred and—?" I began breathlessly.

"You mean the professor and his daughter? That's the first score I'm going to settle. But where Fred comes into it—or you, for that matter—I don't follow. You two are supposed to be looking after the Bounty."

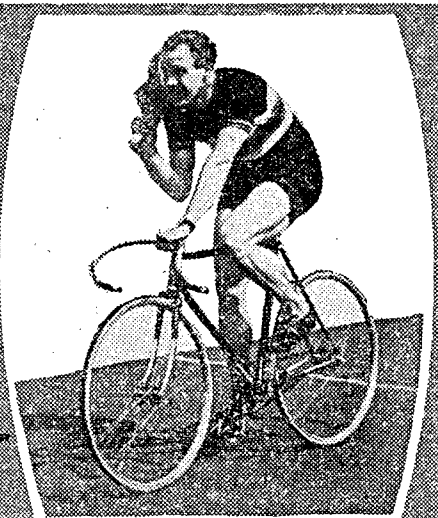
"She's gone," I said.

"What! You mean the Bounty's disappeared?" Uncle George stopped in his tracks.

"She wasn't there when I went back this evening," I explained. "And the man at the Ferry Inn

Continued on page 10

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To be continued

The Children's Newspaper, August 2, 1952

TWO MORE BICYCLES FOR READERS

The two bicycles offered in No. 3 of our fortnightly competitions have been awarded to:

Judy Hoare,
139 Elgar Avenue,
Tolworth,
Surrey,

and

Richard Naylor,
22 Berwick Avenue,
Heckmondwike,
Yorkshire,

who sent in the neatest correct entries according to age.

The Consolation prizes of Ten-Shilling notes have been awarded to the following, whose entries were considered next best:

David Abley, Preston; Nigel Bennett, Crediton; Hazel Brimley, Manchester; John Dainty, North Berwick; Barbara Dray, London, S.E.3; Donald McLarty, Ardris-haig; Jennifer Riley, Bodmin; Kay Roberts, Oldham; Ronald Robertson, Aberdeen; Connie Whittle, Myerscough, Lancs.

SOLUTION. Welsh, Eskimo, Norwegian, American - Indian, Dutch, Japanese, Scots, Indian, Spanish, Portuguese.

BREAD WITH A DIFFERENCE

Brown bread is not everyone's fancy, but a new kind recently introduced by the South African Government is certainly more nutritious than white bread, whatever its flavour; it is fortified with groundnut meal, skimmed milk, buttermilk, calcium carbonate, and fat.

This bread has been produced by the Department of Nutrition to improve the health of the population, particularly that of the poorer people. If they all take to eating it, the cost to the Government will be some £800,000.

The Africans, however, look askance at brown loaves and prefer the more expensive white variety. It is hoped that they can be educated into appreciating the food value of the new fortified brown bread.

YOUNG QUIZ



- 1 Which is the faster: 20 miles an hour or 20 knots?
- 2 To whom did Byron refer when he wrote: He governs, sanctioned but by self-applause?
- 3 Which came first: wireless transmission or the Wright Brothers' first flight?
- 4 Do the three stripes on a sailor's collar commemorate Nelson's victories?
- 5 Finish the proverb: Many hands make . . .
- 6 Name a New Zealand bird that has neither effective wings nor tail.
- 7 A bookworm is an insect, a person who likes books, or one who damages them?
- 8 At what sport do you roquet?

Answers on page 12

SPORTS SHORTS

BILLY KNIGHT and **Bobby Wilson**, who are both 16, became the youngest "men" ever to represent England at lawn tennis when they recently played against Scotland. They both won their singles matches.

CRICKET is losing one of its most popular characters by the retirement of **Archie Fowler**, head professional at Lord's. His familiar figure will be sadly missed, for he has given 42 years' service at cricket's headquarters, mostly as coach and advisor to young cricketers on the M.C.C. staff.

ERIC OLIVER is one of the world's greatest motor-cycle sidecar racers. Recently, following partial recovery from a broken leg, he hobbled on crutches to the Francorchamp road course, where the Belgian Grand Prix races were being held, took over his combination, and won the sidecar event at an average speed of over 90 miles an hour.

DESMOND BARRICK was engaged by Northamptonshire C.C.C. as a leg-break bowler. But owing to a skin complaint on his hands Desmond forsook bowling and concentrated on batting. Recently he hit two not-out centuries, and a double century, reaching his 1000 runs by mid-July.

BEFORE she left for America after winning the Wimbledon and Irish championships, **Maureen Connolly** heard that she had been made a reporter for the Californian newspaper on which she had been working as a copy-girl.

It is possible that when the Australian cricketers come to England next summer **Sir Donald Bradman** will again be with the team—as manager.

MANY Olympic representatives took their own food with them to Helsinki; one runner, **New Zealand's George Hoskins**, also took his own stove.



A CAP AND SOME OF HIS CAPS

Billy Wright, captain of **Wolverhampton Wanderers** and **England**, has won more international soccer caps than any other player. Here we see him with some of his 43 caps, and the **Footballer of the Year Trophy** which he was awarded this year by the **Football Writers' Association**.

ABOUT 8000 plants have been used in **Malvern Park, Solihull**, to pay a floral tribute to the **Warwickshire Cricket Club**, last year's county champions. The design, set on a raised bank, incorporates the county emblem of the **Bear and Ragged Staff**.

A BELFAST boy, 16-year-old **Victor M'Korgan**, will make an attempt to swim the **North Channel** this month. He intends to enter the water at **Donaghadee, County Down**, and cross to **Portpatrick** in **Scotland**, a distance of 22 miles. Only one other person has achieved this feat—**Tom Blower** in 1947. Two local fishermen have advised him on the currents he is likely to encounter. **Victor** has already swum across **Belfast Lough**.

AN Olympic miler of 1956 would seem to be **Roger Dunkley**, 17-year-old athlete from **William Ellis School, Parliament Hill Fields, London**, who twice broke the championship record when winning the intermediate mile at the **National Schools Championships** at **Bradford**. **Roger Dunkley's** best time was 4 minutes 28.5 seconds.

THE title of best touring cyclist in Britain belongs to 27-year-old **Harry Tope**, 16-stone draughtsman of **Coventry**, who recently won a competition in **Shropshire**. The competition, which was not a race or an endurance test, was organised for touring club cyclists and consisted of a 48-mile course along which 40 marshals were placed, noting the performance of the 23 riders as they passed.

THE English half-mile swimming record, that has stood for 15 years, was broken recently by **Jack Wardrop**, one of the well-known **Motherwell twins**, in 10 minutes 3.6 seconds.

AS part of its bicentenary celebrations next year **Fulneck Boys' School** in **Pudsey, Yorkshire**, will play a cricket match against its **Old Boys** in the costumes and under the rules of 1753. The players will turn out in top-hats to defend or attack a wicket of two stumps and one bail. Bowlers will bowl underhand. **Pudsey** is famed for its cricket traditions and has produced many **Yorkshire** county players, among whom are **Herbert and Billy Sutcliffe** and **Len Hutton**.

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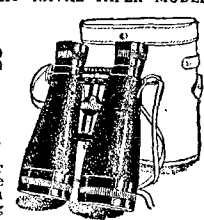
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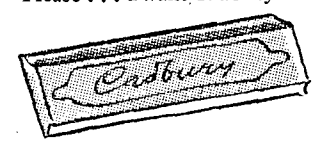


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THE BRAN TUB

WRONG DAY FOR SUMS

A BOY went into a greengrocer's during the weekend and, proffering a shilling, asked for three twopenny apples.

Being a friend of the boy, the assistant asked: "How much change should you have?"

"Oh, I don't know," came the answer. "I can't do mathematics on Saturday."

Double meaning

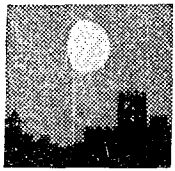
The two missing words are pronounced the same, but have different meanings. Can you find what they are?

DICK — his way into the —, And up the winding stair. He looked around the battlements, But could see no one there.

Fought, fort

OTHER WORLDS

IN the evening Saturn is in the west, Mars and Venus are in the south-west, and Jupiter is low in the east. There are no planets visible in the morning. The picture shows the Moon at nine o'clock on Friday evening, August 1.



BEDTIME CORNER

Billy on the beach

THE day Billy had for so long been looking forward to had at last arrived. He was at the seaside.

On the beach he was in his element—dashing in and out of the water, splashing about, and trying his new swimming strokes.

After a while he suggested a game of beach cricket to Mummy and Daddy, and they set up a spade and beach umbrella as a wicket. Billy threw the ball to Daddy and went in to bat.

"We can't use a cricket ball here," said Daddy. "We're sure

to hurt someone. We'll use the tennis ball."

"But cricketers don't use a soft ball!" protested Billy.

"They do on the beach," said Daddy firmly.

Billy took his stance at the wicket. He gave the first ball an enormous hit—straight into the sea.

It floated on the surface, and Billy was able to wade in and retrieve it.

As he came back, Daddy grinned at him. "And that's another reason for using a soft ball—a cricket ball would sink and you would probably lose it."

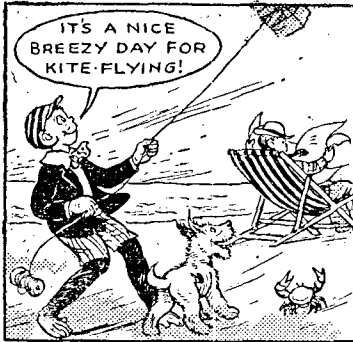
A DAY BY THE SEA

THE train steams out, we shout with glee, Everyone's happy, we're off to the sea. A thrilling ride and at last we're there, Laughing, and sniffing the salty air. We paddle or bathe and build in the sand,

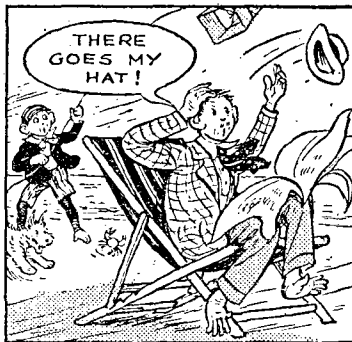
We ride sturdy donkeys, it's simply grand. We go in a speed-boat which cleaves the foam, We find shells and seaweed to take back home. Then tired, but happy, we all agree, It's lovely to spend a day by the sea.



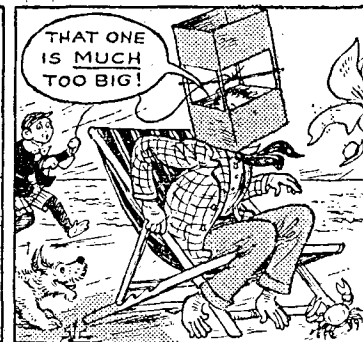
THERE'S SOMETHING IN THE AIR, SAID JACKO



The light breeze on the beach was ideal for flying a kite, decided Jacko.



But it did not suit Adolphus as his hat went sailing towards the sea.



And his new hat did not suit him either; and then it was Jacko's turn to fly.

IT ALL DEPENDS

"How many stones in a ton?" asked the master.

"Please, sir," asked a voice from the back of the class, "how big are the stones?"

Ants everywhere

Ants seem to crawl everywhere. Each of the answers to the clues below begins with the letters A N T.

- 1 This ant looks forward expectantly.
- 2 This one struggles with another.
- 3 He wanders at the South Pole.
- 4 Very active in cleaning and healing.
- 5 He's also part of an insect.
- 6 He always goes before the others.

Answer next week

Riddle-my-town

My first's in renown, but not in fame;

My next in praise but not in blame;

My third is in both crave and claim;

My fourth's in rank but not in fame.

In Scotland's north you'll find this name

That brings together oil and flame.

Answer next week

RODDY



"Was that what they call a swallow dive, Daddie?"

CHAIN QUIZ

Solutions to the following clues are linked, the last two letters of the first answer being the first two letters of the second answer, and so on.

1. Great French heroine (1412-31); born of humble parents in Domrémy; delivered Orleans from the English in 1429; captured, sold to the English, tried by a mixed court, and burnt at the stake as a heretic.

2. Turkish city which in 1923 replaced Constantinople as national capital; is the home of a famous breed of goat from which mohair is obtained.

3. Ancient Italian city, once a port, but now, the sea having fallen back, it is six miles from the coast; for some centuries the capital of Italy.

4. Province of the Union of South Africa; said to have been sighted by Vasco da Gama in 1497 on Christmas Day, hence its name; varied wild life includes leopards, hippos, pythons, vultures, and parrots.

Answer next week

FARMER GRAY EXPLAINS

A FIERCE GULL. From its rocky perch, the great bird eyed Don with a baleful stare. Its breast and head were snowy white, and its back and wings were very dark grey, almost black. Its legs were a pale flesh-pink.

"I'm quite sure I wouldn't like to upset him," thought Don, noticing the powerful hooked bill. Uttering two barking notes, the huge bird flew off.

"It looked like a kind of gull," Don told Farmer Gray. "But it was huge."

"A great black-backed gull probably," replied the farmer. "They are about 29 inches long, the biggest of our gulls. They prey on other birds and are also great egg-stealers. Until the fourth year, their plumage is a mottled brown."

YOUNG QUIZ—answers

- 1 20 knots, equal to about 23 land miles an hour.
- 2 His headmaster, Dr. Butler.
- 3 Wireless transmission.
- 4 No. They are only for decorative purposes.
- 5 Light work
- 6 The kiwi.
- 7 A person who likes books.
- 8 Croquet.

LAST WEEK'S ANSWERS

Which kind?	SPEED TRAP
Dumb-bell	CRED EMBU
Riddle in rhyme	APES SPIN
Common gull	N CELT SS
Chain Quiz	STRAINS
Plymouth, thrush, Shanghai, Airedale	ST TYPEAL
Hidden places	LOSS PERE
Doncaster	TRE OLDIN
	MEAL EYES

Weather forecast

SAID a waiter while serving the stew,

"It looks like rain, sir, that it do."

Came the mournful retort,

"Yes, that's just what I thought, And I fear it will taste like it, too."

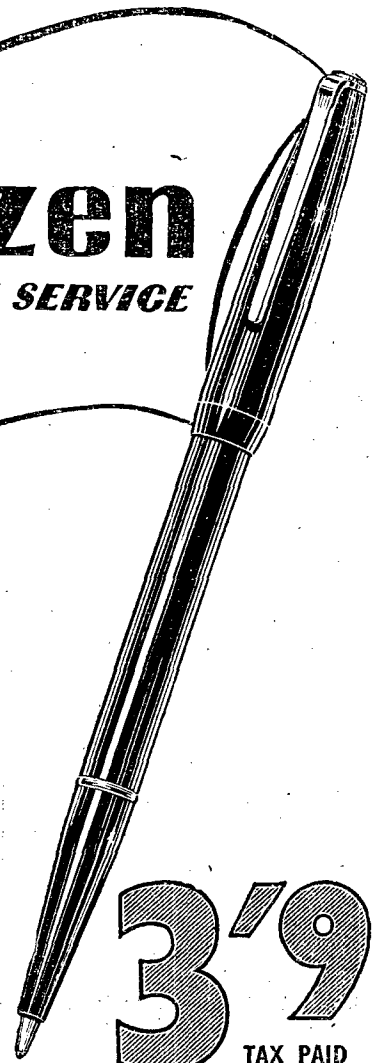
citizen
ON NATIONAL SERVICE

BLUE • MAROON
GREY • BLACK OR
MOTTLED CASES

INKS • BLUE
RED • GREEN
INDELIBLE

REFILLS
1/4½

3'9
TAX PAID



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